

"YOUNGER "

by

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(Action Scene Excerpt)

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EXT - SCRUB DESERT - DAY

Younger and Man are standing next to an ancient pick up that is smoking and steaming.

YOUNGER

You're one of Them. Couldn't you get anything better than this?

MAN

(Angry, Nervous) We didn't want to draw any attention with an official vehicle.

YOUNGER

Well, no one's gonna see us out here.

MAN

Where are your gutter punk guides?

YOUNGER

On foot, two days from here. If you can keep up.

MAN

I can keep up.

YOUNGER

Yeah, but do you want to. Most people don't travel on foot out here... For good reason. A lot of good reasons.

MAN

Let's get going. We gotta keep moving.

EXT - SCRUB DESERT - DAY

YOUNGER

I think you should get another truck

MAN

Can't.

YOUNGER

Why not?

MAN

I didn't have full approval for this.  
We can keep Laurasia safe for a while  
but I can't go back without finding  
Silurian.

YOUNGER

Oh. (looks across desert) Is that why  
they're trying to catch us?

MAN

(looking) ?

YOUNGER

Use your glasses.

MAN

(looking through binoculars see faint  
movement very far away through heat  
waves) Who are they?

YOUNGER

My guess. Crusty Bountyhunters. After  
our chips. Must be a reward.

EXT - SCRUB DESERT - DAY

MAN

No. They wouldn't do that.

YOUNGER

You want to stay here and see?

Man looks at Younger and back toward the bounty hunters.

YOUNGER

OK. Then Let's get going.

They take their packs with water bottles out of the truck. Younger takes off pants and shirt and pulls on stretch underclothes, then puts pants and shirt back on - then puts on cloak like coat.

YOUNGER

Better get into your skin.

MAN

Only crusties and gutter punks believe in that stuff.

YOUNGER

We'd better get moving. (walks off)

MAN

Hey! We were going that way!

YOUNGER

With those bounty hunters after us we have to take a detour.

EXT - DESERT - LATER

Man is tiring - nearing heat exhaustion - Younger is harder - tougher. They are trudging up a hill. They pause in front of an opening to a deep, ominous canyon.

YOUNGER

Put these on (hands MAN a com set, earphone and microphone that fits on his head) Head up that canyon. I'll tell you what to do when you get near the end.

MAN

Where are you going?

YOUNGER

I gotta take care of those trucks. They're coming too fast. We'll never get to the guides before they catch us.

MAN

What if they follow me up in there?

YOUNGER

(smiles) Don't look back, Baby. And don't let them catch you. (climbs away up the cliff/hill).

Man looks back toward trucks - begins hurrying into the canyon.

EXT - DESERT - LATER

Younger is alone. Looks at a certain rock formation, then walks over and inserts his hand into a crack in the rocks. A small whirlwind forms near him. Something rises out of the ground in the middle of the whirlwind, a dark case of some kind. Younger reaches in with both hands and with effort, lifts the case out of the whirlwind.

EXT - DESERT - LATER

Man looks back to see a cloud of dust showing the trucks are following him up into the canyon. He looks up at the sheer walls on both sides and begins to run in terror. .

MAN

OK. Now what? They're coming this way.

Younger, standing on a rocky hill, slings back his coat/cloak to reveal the case slung across his back along with a small pack. He slides the case off his back, looks around and moves to a clear relatively flat area - opens the case to reveal the largest caliber precision rifle you have ever seen.

YOUNGER

Keep runnin', Baby. Keep runnin

EXT - DESERT - LATER

MAN

There's two trucks! Maybe three! .

Younger carefully and unhurridly has taken the rifle parts in the case - cleans them - puts them together - a sensous experience - (MAN is winded and frantic, too scared to slow down). Younger sets up the gun, opens it's support legs on the barrel and gets in prone shooting position.

MAN

(The trucks are gaining, the canyon is narrowing to a narrow gorge, but still wide enough for the small trucks to keep coming)I can't believe this is happening.

YOUNGER

Ther's a fork coming up - go to your right.

MAN

(Interference has broken up the signal the noise of the trucks is louder)  
What! Go which way?!

YOUNGER

Right! Go right!

MAN

(Man has to make a choice, he can't slow down or stop. He goes left) OK, I'm going left!

The truckers see MAN go to the left and one of them in the bed starts setting up a pole with a noose at the end like dog catchers use. The trucks are racing and bouncing at top speed like hounds after their prey. Man finally hears Younger shouting "NO! Go Right!"

MAN

What now?

EXT - DESERT - LATER - CONT.

YOUNGER

How good were you at track?

MAN

(Rounds bend at full speed and sees a long straight corridor bounded by 1,000 foot (333 meter) walls.) What?

YOUNGER

It's a race now, Baby. Cause you better beat them to the end! (Younger is running, jumping and sliding through impossible terrain to a new location with the big gun in hand.)

Man is running on sheer adrenalin, the trucks are behind him throwing up huge billows of dust, the gorge behind them is invisible behind the clouds of dirt.

TRACKER

(Tracker holding animal pole in bed of lead truck is hollering down to the cab while hanging on to the wild ride) Can I snag him Boss?

MAN

Do something Younger!

YOUNGER

Keep runnin, Baby! (Leaps down a chute, lands, jumps a chasm)

EXT - DESERT - LATER - CONT.

LEAD TRACKER

Snag'em Dude! Break his neck!

Tracker in truck is reaching the pole out past the hood of the truck getting ready to snag MAN and pull the loop tight! The truck is lurching and bouncing, Man is running. The only thing that saves him from the loop or getting run over is the rough terrain and the twists and turns around holes and boulders. Fear makes him run at an inhuman speed!

YOUNGER

You're almost there! (throws himself down and sights through the telescopic sight. In the distance he can see the oncoming Man and trucks, he is on their level. But there is a spire of rock in the way, with a small vertical opening in the middle of it. His bullet will have to go through that opening to hit his target- he has no time to find another place to shoot from.)

MAN

Truck is almost on top of him, the loop is right behind his head! He is running freaked out! The trucker is grinning, the others are cheering him on) AAAAAAAHHHHHHHHGH! DO SOMETHING!

YOUNGER

(Sighting right on MAN's chest and head as he runs toward him) In 8 seconds there's going to be a groove in the trail. When I say "go" dive head first into it!

MAN

They'll run right over me! (He keeps just evading the loop)

EXT - DESERT - LATER - CONT.

YOUNGER

Shut up! (fires gun with the biggest  
roar you've ever heard) Dive NOW!

Man dives head first - hands and arms outstretched like a baseball player - clouds of dust flying up as his hands, then body slide into the groove -... Younger's shot clears the fissure, stirring dust from it as it does. The trucks shoot right over and past MAN - then BAM! The lead truck explodes as the huge round slams head first through the lead truck engine, between the trackers in the cab, between the legs of the tracker standing in the bed of the truck with the pole, then through the following trucks the same way. All three trucks are stopped instantly, crumpled together, doors flapped open, people thrown out and over.

YOUNGER

(Jumps up - waves - points) Through  
there!

Man's head set is broken but still dangling from his head, sees Younger and then sees the opening in the gorge wall and leaps into it and climbs up. The Trackers are too dazed, hurt and disoriented to notice or follow.

Excerpted from "Younger"

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